NUMB. LV

The SPECTATOR.

— Intus, & in jecore ægro
Naſcuntur Domini — Perſ.

Thurſday, May 3. 1711.

MOST of the Trades, Profeſſions, and Ways of Living among Mankind, take their Original either from the Love of Pleaſure or the Fear of Want. The former, when it becomes too violent, degenerates into Luxury, and the latter into *Avarice*. As theſe two Principles of Action draw different Ways, one has given us a very humorous Account of a young Fellow, who was rouzed out of his Bed, in order to go upon a long Voyage by *Avarice*, and afterwards over-perſuaded and kept at Home by *Luxury*. I ſhall ſet down at length the Pleadings of theſe two imaginary Perſons, as they are in the Original, with Mr. *Dryden*'s Tranſlation of them.

Mane, piger, ſtertis: ſurge inquit Avaritia; eja ſurge. Negas, Inſtat, ſurge inquit. Non queo ſurgere. Quid agam? Rogitas? Saperdas advehe Ponto, Ferrum, ſtuppas, bebennum, thus, lubrica Coa. Tolle recens primus piper è ſitiente camelo. Verte aliquid; jura. Sed Jupiter Audiet. Eheu! Jupiter, regeſtatum digito terebrare ſalinum Contentus perages, ſi vivere cum Jove tendis. Ocyus ad Nævem. Nil obſtat quin trabe vaſtâ Æquora ſulcare incipias, niſi ſolers Luxuria ante Seductum moneat; quò deinde, inſane ruis? Quo? Quid tibi vis? Calido ſub pectore maſcula bilis Quid facit, quam non extinxerit urna cicuta? Non mare tranſilias? Tibi tortâ cannabe fulto Cœna ſit in tranſtro? Veientanumq; rubellum Exhalet vapida læſum pice ſeſtilis obba? Quid petis? Ut nummi, quos hic quincunce modeſto Nutriat, pergant avidos ſudare deunces? Indulge genio: carpamus dulcia; noſtrum eſt Quod vivis; cinis, & manes, & fabula fies. Vivendum recte eſt. Properat nec mentula, nec mors Nec tarda eſt ingens janua lethi: fugit hora. Hoc quod loquor, inde eſt. Quid ergo? Duplici in diverſum ſcinderis hamo. Hunc, an hunc ſequeris?——

Whether alone, or in thy Harlot's Lap,
Even thou would'ſt take a lazy Morning's Nap;
Up, ſays *AVARICE*; thou ſnor'ſt again,
Stretch'ſt thy Limbs, and yawn'ſt, but all in vain.
The rugged Tyrant no Denial takes;
But his Command th'unwilling Sluggard wakes.
What muſt I do? he cries; What? ſays his Lord:
Thy Buſineſs, make ready, and go ſtreight Aboard:
Thy Fleet, from *Euxine* Seas, thy Veſſel freight;
Of Caſtor, *Coan* Wines, the precious Weight
Of Pepper, and *Sabean* Incenſe, take
With thy own Hands, from the tir'd Camel's Back,
And with Poſt-haſte thy running Markets make.
Be ſure to turn the Penny; Lye and Swear,
'Tis wholeſome Sin: But *Jove*, thou ſay'ſt, will hear.
Swear, Fool, or Starve; for the *Dilemma's* even:
A Tradeſman thou! and hope to go to Heav'n?

Reſolv'd for Sea, the Slaves thy Baggage Pack,
Each ſaddled with his Burden on his Back:
Nothing retards thy Voyage, now; but He,
That ſoft voluptuous Prince, call'd *LUXURY*;
And he may ask this civil Queſtion; Friend,
What doſt thou make a Shipboard? To what end?
Art thou of *Bethlem*'s noble College free?
Stark, ſtaring mad, that thou wou'dſt tempt the Sea?
Cubb'd in a Cabbin, on a Matteſs laid,
On a brown *George*, with lowſie Swobbers fed,
Dead Wine that ſtinks of the *Boracchio*, ſup
From a ſoul Jack, or greaſie Maple Cup?
Say, wou'dſt thou bear all this, to raiſe thy Store,
From Six i'th' Hundred, to Six Hundred more?
Indulge, and to thy Genius freely give:
For, not to live at Eaſe, is not to live:
Death ſtalks behind thee, and each flying Hour
Does ſome looſe Remnant of thy Life devour.
Live, while thou liv'ſt; for Death will make us all,
A Name, a nothing but an Old Wife's Tale.

Speak; wilt thou *Avarice*, or *Pleaſure* chuſe
To be thy Lord? Take one, and one refuſe.

When a Government flouriſhes in Conqueſts, and is ſecure from foreign Attacks, it naturally falls into all the Pleaſures of Luxury; and as theſe Pleaſures are very expenſive, they put thoſe who are addicted to them upon raiſing freſh Supplies of Mony, by all the Methods of Rapaciouſneſs, and Corruption; ſo that Avarice and Luxury very often become one complicated Principle of Action, in thoſe whoſe Hearts are wholly ſet upon Eaſe, Magnificence, and Pleaſure. The moſt Elegant and Correct of all the *Latin* Hiſtorians obſerves, that in his time, when the moſt formidable States of the World were ſubdued by the *Romans*, the Republick ſunk into thoſe two Vices of a quite different Nature, Luxury and Avarice: And accordingly deſcribes *Cataline* as one who coveted the Wealth of other Men, at the ſame time that he ſquandred away his own. This Obſervation on the Commonwealth,

wealth, when it was in its height of Power and Riches, holds good of all Governments that are settled in a State of Ease and Prosperity. At such times Men naturally endeavour to outshine one another in Pomp and Splendor, and having no Fears to alarm them from abroad, indulge themselves in the Enjoyment of all the Pleasures they can get into their Possession; which naturally produces Avariee, and an immoderate Pursuit after Wealth and Riches.

As I was humouring my self in the Speculation of these two great Principles of Action, I could not forbear throwing my Thoughts into a little kind of Allegory or Fable, with which I shall here present my Reader.

There were two very powerful Tyrants engaged in a perpetual War against each other: The Name of the first was LUXURY, and of the second AVARICE. The Aim of each of them was no less than Universal Monarchy over the Hearts of Mankind. *Luxury* had many Generals under him, who did him great Service, as *Pleasure*, *Mirth*, *Pomp*, and *Fashion*. *Avarice* was likewise very strong in his Officers, being faithfully served by *Hunger*, *Industry*, *Care* and *Watchfulness*: He had likewise a Privy-Counsellor who was always at his Elbow, and whispering something or other in his Ear: the Name of this Privy-Counsellor was *Poverty*. As *Avarice* conducted himself by the Counsels of *Poverty*, his Antagonist was entirely guided by the Dictates and Advice of *Plenty*, who was his first Counsellor and Minister of State, that conserted all his Measures for him, and never departed out of his sight. While these two great Rivals were thus contending for Empire, their Conquests were very various. *Luxury* got Possession of one Heart, and *Avarice* of another. The Father of a Family would often range himself under the Banners of *Avarice*, and the Son under those of *Luxury*. The Wife and Husband would often declare themselves on the two different Parties; nay, the same Person would very often side with one in his Youth, and revolt to the other in his old Age. Indeed the Wise Men of the World stood *Neuter*; but alas! their Numbers were not considerable. At length, when these two Potentates had wearied themselves with waging War upon one another, they agreed upon an Interview, at which neither of their Counsellors were to be present. It is said that *Luxury* began the Parly, and after having represented the endless State of War in which they were engaged, told his Enemy, with a Frankness of Heart which is natural to him, that he believed they two should be very good Friends, were it not for the Instigations of *Poverty*, that pernicious Counsellor, who made an ill use of his Ear, and filled him with groundless Apprehensions and Prejudices. To this *Avarice* replied, that he looked upon *Plenty*, (the first Minister of his Antagonist) to be a much more destructive Counsellor than *Poverty*, for that he was perpetually suggesting Pleasures, banishing all the necessary Cautions against Want, and consequently undermining those Principles on which the Government of *Avarice* was founded. At last, in order to an Accommodation, they agreed upon this Preliminary; That each of them should immediately dismiss his Privy-Counsellor. When things were thus far adjusted towards a Peace, all other Differences were soon accommodated, insomuch that for the future they resolved to live as good Friends and Confederates, and to share between them whatever Conquests were made on either side. For this Reason, we now find *Luxury* and *Avarice* taking Possession of the same Heart, and dividing the same Person between them. To which I shall only add, that since the discarding of the Counsellors above mentioned, *Avarice* supplies *Luxury* in the room of *Plenty*, as *Luxury* Prompts *Avarice* in the place of *Poverty*.

Compleat Setts of this Paper, for the Month of April, are to be sold by Mr. Graves in St. James's Street; Mr. Lewis under Tom's Coffee-House, Covent-Garden; Mr. Lillie, Perfumer, the Corner of Beaufort-Buildings; Mr. Sanger at the Temple Gate, Mr. Knapton in St. Paul's Church-Yard, Mr. Round in Exchange Ally, and Mrs. Baldwin in Warwick-Lane. Where also may be had those for the Month of March.

ADVERTISEMENTS.

At the Desire of several Ladies of Quality,
For the Benefit of Mr. Keene,
By Her Majesty's Company of Comedians.

AT the Theatre Royal in Drury-lane, this present Thursday, the 3d of May, will be presented, The Tragedy of Hamlet Prince of Denmark: Written by the Immortal Shakespear. The part of Hamlet to be perform'd by Mr. Wilks, the King by Mr. Keene, Horatio by Mr. Mills, Laertes by Mr. Powell, the Ghost by Mr. Booth, the Fop by Mr. Bowen, Grave-Digger by Mr. Johnson, the Queen by Mrs. Knight, and the part of Ophelia by Mrs. Saddlow.

This Play is sold by Jacob Tonson at Shakespear's Head over against Catherine-street in the Strand.

In a few Days will be Publish'd

The Life and Acts of Matthew Parker, the First Archbishop of Canterbury in the Reign of Queen Elizabeth. Under whose Primacy and Influence the Reformation of Religion was happily Effected; and the Church of England Restored, and Established on the Principles whereon it Stands to this Day. Wherein are related the said Archbishop's Actions in Ecclesiastical Commissions and Synods; His Visitations of the Dioceses, Colleges and Hospitals within his Province, with his Injunctions and Regulations: Characters and Encomiums of the Bishops by him Consecrated: His Endeavours for Uniformity: His Diligence in Reviewing, and Publishing many Homilies and other Ancient Historical MSS. of this Nation: His Promoting a more correct Translation of the Holy Bible: His Government of his own Diocese of Canterbury: His sober Thoughts, Counsels and Cares for Religion and the Church: And many Particulars of the Ecclesiastical History of those Times, hitherto Unknown, or very Obscure, now discovered and brought to Light. Compiled Faithfully out of Records, Registers, State-Papers, Orders of Council, Autograph Letters, and sundry other Original MSS. In Four Books. To which is added, An Appendix, containing various Transcripts of Records, Letters, Instruments, Ordinances, Commissions, Discourses, Relations, Intelligences, and other secret Papers, above an Hundred in Number; for the Asserting or Illustrating the foregoing History. Among which will be found the Latin Life of this A. Bp. Extant in Matthæus, so much and so long wanted in the Editions of the British Antiquities. By John Strype, M. A. Printed for John Wyat at the Rose in St. Paul's Church-yard.

A Curious Collection of Pictures (most of which are lately come from Abroad) to be Sold by Auction on Friday the 4th of May Instant, at 10 a-Clock in the Forenoon, at the Great House next Door but one to Mr. Thwaite's at the Fountain Tavern in the Strand; where they are to be seen from this Morning to the time of Sale, and Catalogues to be delivered out as above, or at Mr. Charles Lillie's, Perfumer, at the Corner of Beaufort Buildings in the Strand.

This Chrystal Cosmetick approv'd of by the worthy Dr. Paul Chamberline, (viz.) By washing Morning or Evening with all red Faces proceeding from what Cause soever, it takes off all Freshews, Pimples and Freckles; it's of a soft Nature, cleansing and adorning the Face and Hands of both Sexes in a very Beautiful Manner, and may be used with as much safety as Milk, having in it no Mercury (so frequently made use of) or any other thing that may be prejudicial to the Body, being the best of this Nature now extant. Price of the larger Bottle six Shillings, the lesser three Shillings, &c. at Mr. Allcroft's over against the Royal Exchange, Cornhill, at Mr. Jackson's the Corner of Wood-Street, Cheapside; formerly Dwelt at the Comb, but now removed to the Seven Stars under St. Dunstan's Church, Fleet-Street; Mr. Bracknocks at the upper end of St. James's Street Piccadilie. Note, to prevent counterfeits, each single Bottle with Directions is tied and sealed with this Coat of Arms, viz. a Fret with a Lion Rampant on a Canton.

LONDON: Printed for *Sam. Buckley*, at the *Dolphin* in *Little-Britain*; and Sold by *A. Baldwin* in *Warwick-Lane*, where Advertisements are taken in, as also by *Charles Lillie*, Perfumer, at the Corner of *Beauford-Buildings* in the *Strand*.